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SCOOBY-DOO!™

LIKE, HOW ABOUT A SCOOBY SNACK?

SCOOBY SNACKS

DARKMOOR, ENGLAND...

ARROOO!

THE HOUND OF THE BASKET CASES

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RIKES!

LIKE, D-D-DO YOU HEAR THAT?

RELAX, GANG! IT WAS JUST THE WIND.

I'M SURE THIS ANCIENT FAMILY CURSE WE'VE COME TO INVESTIGATE WILL PROVE TO BE TOTALLY HARMLESS.

RAMOUS RAST RORDS!

LIKE, YOU SAID IT, SCOOB!

...IT REALLY IS MOST AWFULLY GOOD OF YOU YOUNG PEOPLE TO COME ALL THIS WAY TO HELP US OUT...

...MY LITTLE BROTHER, EDWARD, AND I ARE REALLY AT A LOSS AS TO WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS FAMILY CURSE.

REST ASSURED, LORD DARKMOOR, IF THERE'S A MYSTERY HERE WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT.

YEAH--:SNARF: :CHOMP:--AND IF THERE'S SECOND HELPINGS, LIKE, WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THAT TOO.

HMMM!

WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS CURSE, LORD DARKMOOR?

I INHERITED DARKMOOR MANOR WHEN MY FATHER PASSED AWAY A FEW MONTHS AGO, BUT HE LEFT US NO MONEY IN THE WILL AND WE FACE FINANCIAL RUIN.

IT'S MOST PECULIAR BECAUSE MY FATHER PROMISED HE'D PROVIDE FOR US ALL.

SO MUCH FOR FATHER'S PROMISES! THE PHANTOM HOUND HAS RETURNED AND WE'RE ALL DOOMED.

PHANTOM HOUND?

THAT'S THE DARKMOOR FAMILY CURSE! TRADITION SAYS WHEN THE PHANTOM HOUND APPEARS IT SIGNALS THE END OF OUR FAMILY LINE.

I STILL SAY OUR PROBLEMS CAN BE SOLVED IF WE SELL THE ESTATE TO THAT COMPANY WHICH WANTS TO OPEN A THEME PARK HERE.

I'VE TOLD YOU, EDWARD! I WON'T HAVE THE MANOR TURNED INTO A FREAK SHOW!

WHAT'S WITH THAT CREEPY BUTLER?

DO YOU THINK HE MIGHT KNOW MORE THAN HE'S SAYING?

LET'S ALL RETIRE TO THE DRAWING ROOM FOR COCOA BEFORE BED. THIS WAY...

EXCUSE ME, MR. PEEVES? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS OLD FAMILY CURSE?

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHIN' ABOUT NO CURSE.

ALL I KNOW IS AFTER YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE I DIDN'T INHERIT NOTHIN' FROM THE OLD MASTER EXCEPT A RUSTY KEY!

I WAS SO ANGRY I TORE THE WILL UP!

O-KAY. I THINK IT'S TIME FOR MY COCOA NOW!

LATER...

... I'M WITH DAPHNE. I THINK THIS BUTLER CHARACTER IS UP TO SOMETHING...

...HE SEEMS TO HAVE QUITE AN AXE TO GRIND.

YES, BUT THERE MAY BE MORE TO IT THAN THAT.

YAWN! LIKE, I THINK WE'D PUZZLE IT OUT BETTER--

-- AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.

REED REST!

GOOD NIGHT, ALL.

PEEVES SAID YOUR ROOM IS JUST DOWN THERE, SHAGGY.

RIGHTY RIGHT!

AND, LIKE, DON'T LET THE BEDBUGS BITE, GANG.

I GUESS IT'S TIME TO TURN IN, SCOOB, UNLESS...

RECOND RELPINGS?

YOU SAID IT, SCOOB! THE REAL CRIME HERE IS GOING TO BED ON AN EMPTY STOMACH WHEN THERE'S A FULL FRIDGE.

RIDNIGHT ROOBY RACK!

... LET'S SEE, HAM... TURKEY... A LITTLE VENISON...

GRRRRRR

HOLD ON, BUDDY! I'M GETTING IT AS FAST AS I CAN.

UHHHH...

RIPES!

ZOINKS!! IT'S THE PHANTOM HOUND!

GRRRRRRR

RUN RAGGY! RUN!

I'M RUNNING! I'M RUNNING!

ARROOO!

RUN RASTER

WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHO'S SHOUTING?

WHAT'S THE COMMOTION?

IS THAT YOU, SHAGGY?

SHAGGY! SCOOBY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, FREDDIE! THE PHANTOM HOUND IS RIGHT BEHIND US!

BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE!

I'M TELLING YOU IT WAS LIKE RIGHT BEHIND US, GUYS!

WAS IT THE HOUND AGAIN? I'M TELLING YOU, THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM THIS CURSE.

NEVER SAY DIE, LORD DARKMOOR. YOU ALL GET BACK TO BED AND LEAVE THIS TO US.

SHORTLY...

... OKAY, GANG, HERE'S THE PLAN. DAPHNE AND I WILL GO AND HAVE A WORD WITH THAT OLD BUTLER PEEVES.

I'M SURE HE CAN TELL US MORE.

LIKE RATHER YOU THAN ME, DAPH! THAT OLD BUTLER IS A CREEPY CUSTOMER!

WE'LL BE HAPPY TO SIT TIGHT HERE WHILE YOU AND FREDDIE CHECK HIM OUT.

ACTUALLY, SHAGGY...

...YOU, SCOOBY AND VELMA WILL GO LOOKING FOR THIS SO-CALLED PHANTOM HOUND.

YOU CAN USE SCOOBY AS A BLOODHOUND TO TRACK HIM.

LIKE, ME AND MY BIG MOUTH.

AND SO...

ATTA BOY, SCOOBY! IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S PICKED UP A TRAIL ALREADY, SHAGGY!

SNFF SNFF SNFF.

YOU SAY THAT LIKE IT'S A GOOD THING, VELMA.

LOOKS LIKE THE TRAIL LEADS DOWN INTO THE DUNGEON.

DUNGEON!?

DID I SAY DUNGEON? I MEAN CELLAR.

IT'S GOOD OF YOU TO SEE US SO LATE, MR. PEEVES.

I COULDN'T SLEEP ANYHOW, AND IF I CAN HELP WITH THIS MYSTERY I WILL, YOUNG LADY.

'ERE THEY ARE. THE PIECES OF THE OLD MASTER'S WILL WHAT I TORE UP, FOR ALL THE GOOD THEY'LL DO YA.

MAY I?

A LITTLE TAPE IS ALL WE NEED TO GET THIS INTO ONE PIECE.

HMM... YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. PEEVES, THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS WILL ABOUT ANY GREAT INHERITANCE...

...BUT I HAVE A HUNCH.

DID ANYONE THINK TO CHECK WHAT WAS ON THE BACK OF THE WILL?

WELL, I'LL BE BLASTED!

IT'S A MAP!

WELL, SCOOBY'S FOUND SOMETHING ALL RIGHT, BUT IT ISN'T A SPECTRAL HOUND.

LIKE, WHAT IS IT, SCOOB?

RRURGH!

DOG TREATS? SINCE WHEN DID A PHANTOM HOUND NEED DOG TREATS?

LIKE, SINCE WHEN IT WAS HUNGRY?

OR WAS THAT A TRICK QUESTION?!

WHAT WAS THAT WORD AGAIN, SCOOBY?

RIKES!

THAT'S THE ONE!

GRRRRWWLL

'X' MARKS THIS SPOT ON THE MAP.

I THINK MY SHOVEL JUST HIT SOMETHING, GUYS!

IT'S A TREASURE CHEST!

LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES, FREDDIE! IT COULD BE FULL OF ANYTHING.

AND BESIDES, IT'S LOCKED FAST!

WHAT ABOUT THAT OLD KEY LORD DARTMOOR LEFT YOU IN HIS WILL, PEEVES?

BY CRIKEY, YOU'RE RIGHT! SEE IF IT FITS!

IT DOES! AND LOOK! THE CASKET IS FULL OF GOLD!

MY OLD MASTER WERE A GOOD MAN, AFTER ALL!

WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS OUT HERE?

COME TAKE A LOOK, LORD DARKMOOR! YOU'LL BE AMAZED!

YOUR LATE FATHER PRO-VIDED FOR US, AFTER ALL.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IF THE DARKMOOR LINE WASN'T IN TROUBLE, WHY HAS THIS PHANTOM HOUND REAPPEARED?

IT MUST BE A FAKE OR A TRICK THAT SOMEONE IS PLAYING!

LOOKS REAL ENOUGH TO ME, MASTER EDWARD!

LORD SAVE US ALL...

...IT'S HUGE! IT'S THE REAL PHANTOM HOUND! IT'S COME TO PUNISH ME FOR MY TRICKS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, EDWARD? WHAT TRICKS?

I'M SORRY, NEVILLE! IT WAS ME ALL ALONG! JUST A PRANK! I NEVER KNEW IT WOULD COME TO THIS!

RELAX, YOUR LORDSHIPS...

...THAT'S NO PHANTOM HOUND... IT'S SCOOBY-DOO!

ROOBY ROOBY ROO!

HERE'S YOUR REAL PHANTOM HOUND... JUST A FRIENDLY IRISH WOLFHOUND COVERED IN LUMINOUS PAINT.

HE ONLY CHASED PEOPLE BECAUSE HE WANTED TO PLAY.

I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, EDWARD. YOU WERE TRYING TO SCARE ME SO THAT I'D SELL TO THAT THEME PARK COMPANY.

THEY PROMISED ME SUCH A BIG CUT OF THE PROFITS! I COULDN'T RESIST!

CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?

SO IT WAS A HOAX ALL ALONG!

AND SCOOBY SNIFFED IT OUT!

SPEAKING OF SCOOBY, WHERE IS HE?

...HE'S TAKING LESSONS FROM AN EXPERT!

ARROOO!

ARROOOBY ROOBY ROO!

HA HA HA HA

I THINK HE'S REALLY GETTING INTO THIS PHANTOM HOUND ACT, GANG...

HA

The End

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.

♪ Well bless my heart, what happened to me? ♫

THAT'S MY FAVORITE ALBERT PARSLEY SONG, FRED. TURN UP THE RADIO!

WILL DO, SHAGGY.

CASINO

♪ I'm scratching like a boy who's been bit by a flea! ♫

WHICH ERA OF ALBERT PARSLEY'S CAREER DO YOU PREFER, VELMA? ROCK-A-BILLY OR VEGAS?

ROCK-A-BILLY AL WAS CUTER, DAPHNE.

♪ My friends all say I look like a rabid pup! ♫

I THINK VEGAS AL WAS COOLER.

THAT'S BECAUSE HE WAS THE ONLY OTHER PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO LIKED DEEP-FRIED PEANUT BUTTER AND GRAPEFRUIT SANDWICHES.

REAH! RUM-RUM!

I been kissed--I'm all mixed up!

ALBERT PARSLEY WAS A GREAT SINGER. HE EARNED THE NAME "THE KING."

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT IT'S BEEN TWENTY YEARS SINCE HE DISAPPEARED.

♪ My hands they tremble and my belly aches ♪

LEGEND HAS IT THAT HE WILL RETURN TO THE GOLD COIN CASINO TONIGHT-- ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS DISAPPEARANCE.

♪ I just hope I got what it takes! ♪

:ULP: HOW DO YOU THINK THE KING DISAPPEARED?

NO ONE KNOWS, SHAGGY. THAT'S WHY IT'S SUCH A FAMOUS MYSTERY!

JINKIES!

OVERWHELMIN', AIN'T IT?

ME? I DON'T GET THE FUSS. THE KING WAS JUST A SINGER. 'TWEREN'T NOTHIN' T'GET EXCITED 'BOUT.

Who Woulda thought I could have such luck? I been kissed--I'm all ♪ mixed up! ♪

Return of the KING

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MY NAME IS *DARIO BADALAMENTE*. I'M THE MANAGER OF THE GOLD COIN.

IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE *FAMOUS DETECTIVES* LIKE YOU HERE. WHAT BRINGS *YOU* TO MY HOTEL?

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF ALBERT PARSLEY IS ONE OF THE *GREATEST MYSTERIES* OF OUR TIME.

AND TO SEE IF HE REALLY DOES *COME BACK*.

WE WANT TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF *WHAT HAPPENED* TO HIM.

ALBERT PARSLEY IS *GONE* AND HE'S *NEVER* COMING BACK.

IT DISGUSTS ME HOW PEOPLE--*THIS HOTEL INCLUDED*--MAKE MONEY OFF HIS MEMORY.

WHO WAS *THAT?*

PRISSY PARSLEY. SHE'S ALBERT PARSLEY'S NIECE AND HEIR TO HIS FORTUNE.

YOU DON'T SUPPOSE *SHE* HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH HIS DISAPPEAR-ANCE?

EH--SHE'S FULL O' *HOT AIR*. DON'T MIND HER NONE.

JESSE, SHOULDN'T YOU BE *WORKING?*

WE'RE HOSTING AN *ALBERT PARSLEY IMPERSONATOR* CONTEST TONIGHT. IT WOULD BE A PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU AS MY *GUESTS*.

GUESTS? SCOOBY AND I WANT TO *COMPETE!*

♪ R'VE RUST TEEN RISSED--R'M RALL RIXED RUP! ♫

THAT NIGHT.

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY, AND WELCOME TO OUR SHOW!

YOUR APPLAUSE WILL HELP US SELECT THE "PRINCE OF KINGS!"

CLAP CLAP

Are you all alone tonight? Do you wish I was there tonight?

CLAP CLAP CLAP

Love me sweetly, love me nice. Never let go of me.

CLAP CLAP CLAP

I'll have a sad Christmas without you.

CLAP CLAP

I gave a letter to the mail carrier. She put it on her truck.

CLAP CLAP CLAP

Whatever you do, don't tread on my red suede boots!

BOOOO!

Maybe I didn't bake you all your favorite little cakes, but you were always in my dreams.

CLAP CLAP CLAP

Smart folks know, only twits run in, but I can't stop falling in love with you.

CLAP CLAP CLAP

Since my galpal split, I found a new place to live. It's at the corner of solo street...

...Rat re Rothball Rotel!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

LIKE, SOMEONE'S UPSTAGING OUR ACT!

FOOM!

RAIT ROUR RURN!

I AM THE ONE, TRUE KING!

I HAVE RETURNED TO TELL YOU I AM *NOT* PLEASED! IF YOU REALLY LOVE ME, YOU WILL DO AS I SAY...

IT'S HIM!

DO YOU THINK IT'S THE *REAL* KING, FRED?

HE'S BACK!

WE'D BETTER FIND OUT, DAPHNE!

...I NO LONGER WANT ANYONE TO *PRETEND* THEY ARE *ME!*

IF YOU DO, YOU WILL FEEL **MY WRATH!**

ONLY MY NIECE *PRISSY PARSLEY* IS *AUTHORIZED* TO MERCHANDISE MY VOICE OR LIKENESS!

RATS! I JUST MISSED HIM!

RIP!

HE GOT AWAY!

LIKE, HOW ARE *WE* GOING TO FIND HIM...

I'VE GOT HIM!

NO! I'VE GOT HIM.

HE'S OVER HERE!

HE TOUCHED ME!

LET GO OF ME!

WHERE'D HE GO?

...IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT?

RUH-ROH!

THE KING CERTAINLY WHIPPED THE CROWD INTO A *FRENZY.*

WHOEVER THAT WAS, IT *WASN'T* THE REAL KING.

HOW CAN YOU BE *SURE?*

THE KING RIPPED HIS PANTS LEG ON THIS BENT NAIL WHEN HE JUMPED OFF THE STAGE. THE PIECE OF MATERIAL HE LEFT BEHIND IS MADE OF *POLYESTER.*

IT'S ONE OF THE GREAT IRONIES OF HIS CAREER: ALBERT PARSLEY WAS *ALLERGIC* TO POLYESTER. HE COULD *NEVER* WEAR IT.

EVERYBODY HERE IS A KING IMPERSONATOR. HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND THE *FAKE* FAKE?

I HAVE A PLAN!

SHORTLY...

...SO TOMORROW NIGHT YOU CROWN *SHAGGY AND SCOOBY* THE "*PRINCES OF THE KING.*" THAT WILL SURELY DRAW THE *FAKE* KING INTO THE OPEN AND WE'LL *UNMASK* HIM AS A *FRAUD...*

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

THE NEXT NIGHT...

...INTRODUCE THE PRINCES OF THE KING--*SHAGGY* AND *SCOOBY-DOO...*

DO YOU THINK *HE'LL* SHOW UP TONIGHT?

I HOPE SO!

FOOOM!

KOFF KOFF LIKE, DOESN'T THIS GHOST KNOW IT'S UNHEALTHY TO SMOKE?

ROFF ROFF

I'D BETTER GO BACK TO MY ROOM TO STUDY!

I'LL GET YOU AND YOUR ANNOYING DOG TOO!

COME ON!

I WARNED YOU NOT TO DRESS UP LIKE ME AGAIN!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU?

YIKES! NOBODY TOLD ME THERE WAS GOING TO BE A POP QUIZ!

GET HIM!

THE KING!

CAN I GET YOUR PICTURE?

KISS ME!

SORRY! NO TIME FOR AUTOGRAPHS!

SIGN THIS?

I WANT HIS CAPE!

SORRY! THE KING'S WILD!
HOLD STILL!
ROOK ROUT!
CRAPS!
WHAT ARE THE ODDS WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS WITHOUT ANY BRUISES, SCOOB?
LOOK!
RIFTY-RIFTY!
IT'S THE KING!
HEY! THAT'S NOT NICE!
H-HALP!
ROUND AND ROUND IT GOES. WHERE IT STOPS NO ONE KNOWS!
LOSE A TURN
500
100

MAKE IT STOP!

PRISSY PARSLEY?! WHY DID *YOU* DRESS UP LIKE YOUR UNCLE?

EVERYBODY MAKES MONEY PRETENDING TO BE THE KING BUT *ME*. I WANTED TO STOP THE IMPOSTORS SO *I* COULD LICENSE THE LOOK AND *GET RICH* FROM IT.

NOW GET ME *OFF THIS THING!*

--MEDDLING KIDS--

ARE YOU OKAY, GUYS?

I GUESS SO.

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED TO THE *REAL* KING?

YOU ASK ME--HE PROBABLY TOOK A JOB AS A *MECHANIC* OR *BELLHOP*. IT'S TOO MUCH *PRESSURE* T'BE A STAR.

POLICE

POLIC

WE'RE SORRY, SIR. YOUR COAT'S *RUINED*.

AND IT FEELS REALLY NICE--LIKE IT'S MADE OF *SILK*.

YEAH--I CAN'T WEAR *POLYESTER*. IT GIVES ME A *RASH*.

ARE YOU SAYING--?

NAH. IF YOU ASK ME--*TWO* KINGS IS A *WINNIN'* HAND!

♪ R! 'm rothin' rut a rird, rog, ringin' rall re rime! ♪

End

SON OF ULTRON